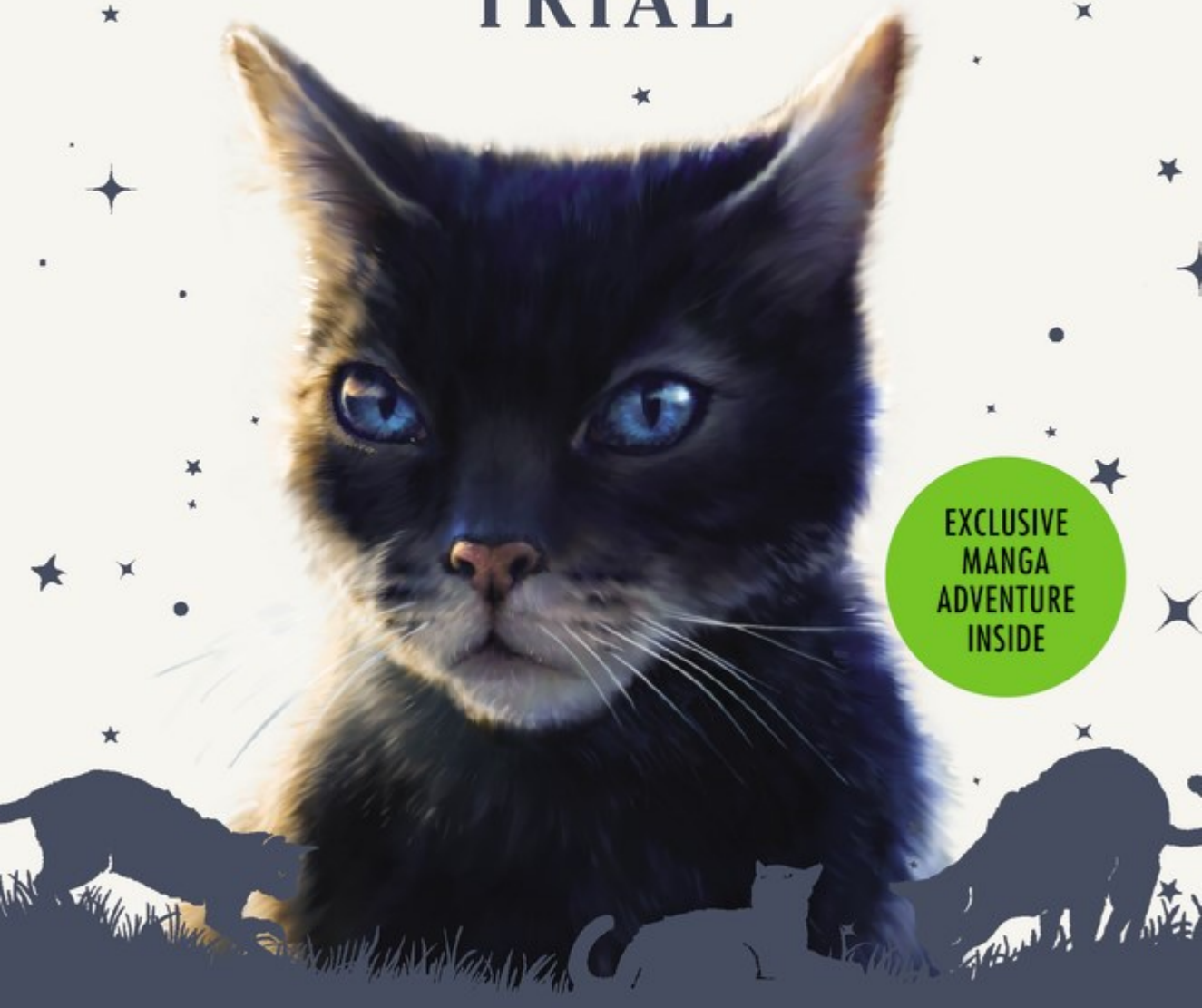
WARRIORS

SUPER EDITION

CROWFEATHER'S TRIAL



EXCLUSIVE MANGA ADVENTURE INSIDE

ERIN HUNTER

#1 *NEW YORK TIMES* BESTSELLING AUTHOR

MY NAME IS CROWFEATHER, A CAT OF WINDCLAN.

THINGS HAVE BEEN HARD FOR US SINCE ONESTAR DIED.

IT FEELS LIKE... LIKE THERE'S A SHADOW. OVER THE WHOLE CAMP. ALL THE TIME.

MY SON, BREEZEPELT, ISN'T WRONG. WINDCLAN HAS BEEN THROUGH TERRIBLE TIMES THIS GREENLEAF.

WHAT DARKTAIL DID...AND THE REASONS FOR IT. PAINFUL SECRETS, NOW LAID BARE FOR US TO SEE.

HE CAUSED A LOT OF DAMAGE. TO ALL FIVE CLANS.

THINGS SHOULD GET BETTER NOW, THOUGH, I HOPE. NOW THAT HARESTAR LEADS THE CLAN.

WHO DO YOU THINK HE'LL CHOOSE AS HIS DEPUTY?

I DON'T KNOW. WHOEVER HE WANTS.

DOESN'T REALLY MATTER TO ME.

I HEAR A TONE IN BREEZEPELT'S VOICE-- IS IT RESENTMENT? WE BOTH KNOW HARESTAR ISN'T LIKELY TO CHOOSE HIM AS DEPUTY.

OR MAYBE HE'S JUST TIRED OF ALL THE CHANGES AROUND US. I COULDN'T BLAME HIM FOR THAT.

HARESTAR PROBABLY WON'T CHOOSE ME, EITHER. HE'LL WANT A YOUNGER CAT. AND I UNDERSTAND.

I'M JUST HAPPY MY FAMILY IS DOING WELL NOW. FOR THE MOST PART, ANYWAY.

LOOK. THERE ON THAT TREE TRUNK.

SQUIRREL.

SHARP EYES YOU'VE GOT.

THANKS.

WE'RE HUNTING. WE NEED TO CONCENTRATE. I KNOW THAT.

BUT TO HEAR MY SON SAY "THANKS"...NO FLINCHING? NO ANGRY RETORT? JUST "THANKS."

HE'S LETTING GO OF ALL THE ANGER HE'S CARRIED FOR SO LONG.

BREEZEPELT MIGHT HAVE A GOOD FUTURE IN WINDCLAN AFTER ALL.

I'VE BEEN THINKING.

YES?

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE HOW CLOSE THE CLANS CAME TO...

...TO SCATTERING.

AND IT ALL CAME DOWN TO DARKTAIL.

ARE WE THAT CLOSE TO EVERYTHING FALLING APART? THAT ONE CAT CAN DO THAT MUCH DAMAGE?

DON'T WORRY, BREEZEPELT. THE CLANS SURVIVED FOR COUNTLESS SEASONS BEFORE DARKTAIL CAME.

AND WE'LL BE HERE LONG AFTER HE'S FORGOTTEN.

DARKTAIL WAS...A BAD STORM. A CASE OF WHITECOUGH. HE DID SOME DAMAGE, YES, BUT IT'S NOTHING WE WON'T ENDURE.

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'S JUST...

SO MANY CATS TRUSTED HIM. SO MANY WERE READY TO TRUST HIM. AND LOOK WHAT HE DID.

OPENING UP ALL THESE OLD WOUNDS. MORE BETRAYALS.

WILL THIS KEEP THE CLANS FROM EVER TRUSTING THE DARK FOREST WARRIORS?

I WISH I KNEW THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION.

BUT BEFORE I CAN COME UP WITH ONE--

AHEAD OF US.

THUNDERCLAN PATROL.

WHICH CATS? GOT A SCENT YET?

ONE OF THEM. IT'S...

IT'S LIONBLAZE.

LIONBLAZE, MY OTHER SON. A SECRET I KEPT FOR TOO LONG.

THERE WAS A TIME, NOT LONG AGO AT ALL,

WHEN BREEZEPELT AND LIONBLAZE WOULD HAVE BEEN AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS.

BUT NOW...

NOW THERE'S COURTESY. NOW THERE'S RESPECT.

THANK STARCLAN.

I ALMOST FEEL BAD FOR FEELING AS GOOD AS I DO.

A CLOUD DOES HANG OVER WINDCLAN NOW. AFTER THE GREAT BATTLE... AFTER EVERYTHING DARKTAIL DID.

BUT MY SONS HAVE MADE PEACE WITH EACH OTHER. AND NEITHER OF THEM HATE ME ANY LONGER.

THAT MEANS SO MUCH MORE THAN THE TITLE OF HARESTAR'S DEPUTY.

BREEZEPELT'S BARELY SAID A WORD THE WHOLE WAY BACK.

I KNOW HE'S ON EDGE.

SURROUNDED BY SO MANY CATS WHO WANTED NOTHING TO DO WITH HIM FOR SO LONG..

IF HE THINKS OUR CLANMATES DON'T TRUST HIM, WILL HE START DRIVING THEM AWAY?

WILL HE MAKE THEM THINK HE DOESN'T BELONG HERE AFTER ALL?

I CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN AGAIN.

I WON'T.

LOOK AT THIS...EVERY SINGLE CAT HERE IS STARING AT US.

GREAT.

ARE THEY GOING TO REJECT BREEZEPELT?

HAS EVERYTHING WE'VE DONE BEEN FOR NOTHING?

NO...WAIT...

BREEZEPELT, IS IT MY IMAGINATION?

OR DOES EVERY CAT LOOK...HAPPY?

I DON'T THINK YOU'RE IMAGINING IT...

CROWFEATHER, IF YOU CAN SPARE A MOMENT...?

I--OF COURSE, WHAT DO YOU--

WINDCLAN! I HAVE AN ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE!

CROWFEATHER. AFTER CAREFUL THOUGHT, I HAVE DECIDED TO NAME YOU AS MY NEW DEPUTY.

WILL YOU ACCEPT?

ME? DEPUTY?

BUT WHAT ABOUT BREEZEPELT?

I DON'T WANT HIM TO RESENT ME...TO HATE ME. IT'S NOT WORTH THAT!

BREEZEPELT--SON, I...

DON'T WORRY. YOU'LL BE A GREAT DEPUTY.

HARESTAR CHOSE WELL.

CROWFEATHER? WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER?

IT WOULD BE MY HONOR, HARESTAR.

THERE'S NIGHTCLOUD--

SHE'S ALL RIGHT WITH THIS, TOO?

MY SONS...MY FAMILY... MY WHOLE CLAN, AT PEACE.

I DON'T KNOW IF I DESERVE ALL THIS.

BUT I'LL TAKE IT.

LET ALL CATS OLD ENOUGH TO CATCH THEIR OWN PREY JOIN HERE BENEATH THE TALLROCK FOR A CLAN MEETING!

I SAY THESE WORDS BEFORE STARCLAN...

AND I SWEAR...

I'LL BE THE BEST DEPUTY I CAN POSSIBLY BE.